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Superscale
Turbo Trans Am (1/24)

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the Original

X-MEN

"SUB-MARINER
joins the
EVIL MUTANTS!"



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STERANKO'S
NICK FURY, AGENT OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.



Stan Lee
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PROFESSOR X



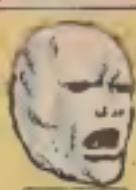
CYCLOPS



BEAST



MARVEL GIRL



ICEMAN



ANGEL

THE WAR BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL MUTANTS - BETWEEN THE X-MEN AND MAGNETO'S BROTHERHOOD -- HAS REACHED A STALEMATE. NEITHER SIDE ACHIEVING A REAL VICTORY!

BUT THERE IS ONE WHO MIGHT TIP THE BALANCE -- ANGEL NAMOR! THE MIGHTY SUB-MARINER! BOTH SIDES RACE TO FIND NAMOR TO RECRUIT HIM! MAGNETO HAS FOUND HIM FIRST, BUT NOW THE X-MEN HAVE THE EDGE!



**TO JOIN THE
EVIL MUTANTS!**

WRITTEN FOR THE AGES BY: * STAN LEE *
DRAWN FOR DIVERSITY BY: * JACK KIRBY *
INKED FOR HISTORY BY: * CMC STONE *
LETTERED FOR ETERNITY BY: * SAM ROSEN *
REPRINTED FOR THE MONTHLY BY: * DANNY FINGEROTZ *

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MAGNETO! I HAVE A MESSAGE FROM PROFESSOR X! IT CONCERN'S THE SUB-MARINER... //

IT IS TOO LATE FOR MESSAGES, ANGEL! I KNOW WHAT YOUR ACCURSED PROFESSOR IS UP TO, BUT IF FOUND NAMOR FIRST!



HERE IS A MESSAGE FOR... NEAR HIM... HURLING THEM AT ME LIKE MISSILES!!



STAND ASIDE, MAGNETO! YOU MAKE GOOD USE OF YOUR MAGNETIC TALENT... BUT LET THE SUB-MARINER SHOW YOU WHAT REAL POWER IS!

MAGNETO! SHALL I...?

NO! LET UP SEE WHAT NAMOR CAN DO!!



YOU FLY WELL, STRIPLING! ...BUT THE SUB-MARINER'S WINGED FEET ARE A MATCH FOR ANY AIRBORNE FOE!

GUESS AGAIN, NAMOR! I CAN OUTFLY YOU IN THE AIR WITHOUT HALF-TRYING!



PERHAPS YOU CAN! BUT WHAT GOOD IS MANEUVERABILITY WHEN IT IS FITTED AGAINST STRENGTH SUCH AS MINE?



THERE, ARROGANT ONE! OF WHAT USE ARE YOUR WINGS NOW... NOW WHEN I CAN HURL YOU SO FAR, AND SO FAST THAT THEY FLATTEN HELPLESSLY AGAINST YOUR SIDE?

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, AN ALARM IS SOUNDED...

HANK! ANGEL IS HEADING THIS WAY! HE NEEDS HELP!

HE'S COMING LIKE A BULLET! BUT DON'T WORRY... I'LL RETARD HIS PROGRESS!



FREEZING ON IMPACT, THE SPRAY OF ICE WHICH BOBBY DRAKE HURLED UPWARDS TOWARDS HIS TWO PARTNERS BECOMES A MAKESHIFT SLIDE, ENABLING THEM TO REACH THE SHIP SAFELY!



AND SO...

YOU WERE RIGHT, SIR! SUB-MARINER IS ON THE ISLE WITH MAGNETO!

THAT'S WHAT I FEARED! WE MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE!

WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, PROFESSOR?

WE CAN'T WASTE A MINUTE! WE'VE GOT TO HIT THEM FAST. HIT THEM HARD! PREPARE FOR ACTION, MY X-MEN!



BUT, KNOWING THE POWER OF THE X-MEN, MAGNETO, TOO, PREPARES TO ATTACK, AS THE LARGEST MAGNET ON EARTH IS ZEROED IN ON THE X-MEN'S SHIP!!





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Handy

SUBJECTED TO A FORCE AGAINST WHICH THERE IS NO DEFENSE, THE STURDY SHIP IS TORN APART IN SECONDS!

ABANDON SHIP!

THE PROFESSOR!!
WHERE IS THE PROFESSOR ??

HANG ON, SIR!
I'LL GET YOU...
SOMEHOW!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
HANK. I'LL
MAKE
SURE THE
OTHERS ARE
SAFE!

DON'T WORRY, SIR!
WITH THE TRAINING
YOU GAVE US
WE'LL ALL
BE SAFE!

I'LL JUST
TREAD WATER
THIS WAY TO
HOLD YOU
UP TILL
HELP COMES!

HAVE NO FEAR, BEASTIE DEAR...
HELP IS HERE! I'LL MAKE AN ICY
PLATFORM TO GET US TO
MAGNETO'S ISLE!

MAGNETO
WILL HAVE ONLY
HIMSELF TO
BLAME FOR WHAT
HAPPENS NOW!

MINUTES LATER, UNARMED BUT
UNAFRAID, THE VALIANT BAND OF X-
MEN APPROACHES THE MOST
DANGEROUS ISLE ON THE FACE OF
THE EARTH!

HEADS UP!
WE'RE ALMOST
THERE!

SUDDENLY...

BEATS ME, SCOTTY.
IT'LL TAKE US FOR-
EVER TO HACK OUR
WAY THROUGH
THEM!

HOLD IT! WHERE DID
THIS WALL OF SPINE
ROOTS COME FROM ??
IT WASN'T HERE BEFORE ?

BUT THEN, THE CLEAR, COMMANDING VOICE OF
PROFESSOR X RINGS OUT

IT WILL TAKE LESS TIME
THAN YOU SUSPECT.
WITHOUT STOPPING, WALK
STRAIGHT INTO THE SPINE
ROOTS! YOU FIRST,
CYCLOPS!

YES, SIR...
IF YOU SAY
SO...

WAIT FOR ME,
PARTNER!...
HEY... THERE'S
NOTHING HERE!

WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED,
WARREN! THE PROFESSOR CAUGHT
ON IMMEDIATELY! IT WAS JUST
AN ILLUSION... ANOTHER
DEVICE OF MASTERMIND'S
TO SLOW US UP!



BUT WE
MADE IT! AND
THERE'S MAGNETO'S
GIANT MAGNET!!
THAT MUST BE
WHAT WRECKED
OUR SHIP!

I'LL
SMASH
IT WITH
MY POWER
BEAM!



BUT, BEFORE CYCLOPS CAN CLIMB TO THE MAIN CONTROL
PLATFORM...

ONLY YOUR BLINDING
SPEED CAN STOP HIM
NOW! DO NOT FAIL,
QUICKSILVER!



AND, IN THE SPACE OF
ONE SINGLE HEARTBEAT...

I SEE TO HEAR
SOMETHING BEHIND
ME! LIKE THE
OMINOUS HUM
OF AN ONRUSHING
HURRICANE!



AND THEN...

IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
NO ONE CAN
ATTACK WITH
SUCH BLIND-
ING SPEED!



QUICK-
SILVER
CAN YOU
WERE FOOLS!
TO ATTACK US?
OUR STRENGTH
IS FAR
GREATER
THAN YOURS!!

IT IS ?? THEN
WHY ARE YOU
FRANTICALLY
DODGING MY
POWER BLASTS!?

BECAUSE I
KNOW YOU'LL
EXHAUST
YOUR
ENERGY
IN A FEW
MORE
SECONDS.
AND THEN
YOU'LL BE
HELP-
LESS!!



CORRECTION,
QUICKSILVER!
NO X-MEN IS
EVER HELPLESS...
NOT WHILE
ANOTHER
X-MAN LIVES!

GOOD WORK, MARVEL GIRL! JUST
HOLD HIM THERE FOR A FEW MORE
SECONDS, AND THEN THE OTHERS
WILL TAKE OVER!



BY THE TIME MARVEL GIRL BEGINS TO RELEASE HER TELEKINETIC HOLD ON QUICKSILVER, THE ONCE-LIGHTNING-SWIFT MUTANT IS STUNNED AND DIZZY...

GRAB HIM,
ANGEL! HE'LL
BE TOO GROGGY
TO RESIST FOR
A WHILE!

CAPTURING QUICKSILVER WAS
NO MEAN FEAT, HONEY!



MAGNETO!! YOU
MUST DO SOMETHING.
THEY'VE CAUGHT MY
BROTHER! THEY
HAVE PIETRO!

IT WILL DO THEM NO
GOOD!! THEY WON'T
HAVE A CHANCE WHEN
I TURN THE FULL FORCE
OF MY MAGNET
AGAINST THEM!



NO! YOU
CAN'T! MY
BROTHER
IS WITH
THEM!

STOP YOUR SHINELLING!
I MAKE THE DECISIONS
HERE! ASIDE BY THEM,
OR SUFFER THE SAME
FATE YOURSELF!



BUT, BEFORE MAGNETO CAN MAKE ANOTHER MOVE,
A GIANT, POWERFUL FIGURE WITH MUSCLES LIKE
STEEL BANDS, BRUSHERS PAST HIM, SEIZING THE
ELABORATE CONTROL BANK IN ONE EFFORTLESS
MOTION...

NAMOR! STAND
BACK! EVEN YOU
ARE NOT STRONG
ENOUGH TO DEFY
MAGNETO!

I AM THE SUB-MARINER!
I ALLY MYSELF WITH NO ONE
WHO SPEAKS TO A FEMALE
AS YOU DO!!



SO BE IT!! SEE WE
CAN NEVER FIGHT
SIDE BY SIDE! BUT
THOSE WHO DO NOT
SERVE ME ARE MY
ENEMIES!! AND
THIS IS HOW I
TREAT THEM!

HE'S MAGNETICALLY
HURLING THE METAL
MACHINE PARTS
AT ME!!



BE ELITE! (It's neat!) Become a Privileged Marvel Subscriber!

Greetings, culture lovers! I, the ever-Incredible Hulk, offer both sad and joyous tidings!

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July 1980

I CAN'T SHAKE THESE METAL PIECES OFF ME! HE'S PRESSING THEM TIGHTER AND TIGHTER... MENTALLY!

I REALIZE NOW THAT I MISJUDGED YOU! ALL YOU POSSESS IS BRUTE STRENGTH! MY POWER IS MUCH GREATER... FOR IT IS THE UNIVERSAL POWER OF MAGNETISM!



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, A SUDDEN BLAST ROCKS THE CHAMBER, JOLTING MAGNETO AND HIS TWO EVIL HENCHMEN AS THE VERY ISLE SEEKS TO QUIVER WITH THE FORCE OF THE BLAST!



AND THEN, BEFORE THE EVIL MUTANTS REGAIN THEIR BALANCE...

YOU WERE RIGHT ON TARGET, CYCLOPS!

ONE THING ABOUT YOU, SCOTTY... YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE!

QUICK... RUSH THEM BEFORE THEY RECOVER THEMSELVES!



MAGNETO HAS FLED! WE'RE ALONE! QUICK, MASTERMIND! SAVE US FROM THE X-MEN!

I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST BEFORE HE GETS ME WITH THAT ACCURSED BEAM OF HIS!



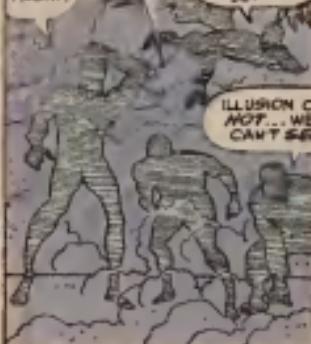
GOOD! THE OTHER X-MEN ARE AT HIS SIDE NOW... THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE... AN HYPNOTIC ILLUSION WHICH CANNOT FAIL!



WHERE DID THIS SUDDEN FOG COME FROM?

IT WASN'T HERE A SECOND AGO!

IT'S ONE OF MASTERMIND'S ILLUSIONS! IT HAS TO BE!



ILLUSION OR NOT... WE CAN'T SEE!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA, GANG! EVEN THOUGH WE CAN'T SEE THEM... WE CAN ALWAYS TRY TO FREEZE THEM OUT! WATCH THIS!





MEANWHILE, HEARING THE IRON DOOR SHUT, ICEMAN DEFROSTS THE CHAMBER, AND, AS THE ILLUSORY FOG FADES AWAY...



BUT WHAT GOOD ARE THEY AGAINST THE STRENGTH OF THE SEA LORD?



EVEN YOUR BESTIAL ATTACK CANNOT AFFECT ONE WHOSE BODY IS ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE INDESCRIBABLE PRESSURES AT THE VERY BOTTOM OF THE SEA!"

THE BEAST IS DOING HIS BEST, BUT NAMOR IS TOO MUCH FOR HIM! LET'S GO, CYCLOPS!



WE CAN DELAY NO LONGER! NOW BOTH THE BEAST AND ANGEL ARE IN DANGER!

ALL RIGHT, SUB-MARINER! IF BRUTE FORCE IS ALL YOU UNDERSTAND, THE X-MEN HAVE ENOUGH TO SATISFY YOU! NOW BACK AWAY... IT'S OUR TURN TO ATTACK!



NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED THAT NAMOR THE FIRST, PRINCE OF ATLANTIS, EMPEROR OF THE DEEP, LORD OF THE SEVEN SEAS, IS COMPLETELY INVINCIBLE?

NO! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, NAMOR, YOU'VE ONLY MANAGED TO PROVE THAT YOU LOVE THE SOUND OF YOUR OWN VOICE!"



OKAY... YOU STAY AND MAKE PLANS! I'M GONNA HELP OUR BAREFOOT BUDDY! I'LL... OHMM!

HAH!

I WAS EXPECTING YOU TO TRY THAT! THIS'LL CLIP YOUR WINGS, ANGEL!



SURRENDER, NAMOR! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE MY POWER BEAM!

DO YOUR WORST, CYCLOPS! UNLIKE MEY STRENGTH, YOUR POWER BLAST WILL SOON SUBSIDE, AND I'LL FINISH THIS CHARGE!



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DON'T UNDERESTIMATE ME, NAMOR! DON'T MAKE ME USE MY FULL INTENSITY! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE

NAMOR TRIED TO ANNOY ME! I MUST RETURN THE FAVOR! I'LL USE MY HEX POWER ON THE FEARLESS X-MAN!

NO SOONER DOES THE SCARLET WITCH UNLEASH HER UNGANNY HEX, THEN THE VERY STONES SUDDENLY LOOSEN UNDER CYCLOPS' FEET, AND...

WHA... ?? I LOST MY BALANCE!!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, CYCLOPS! BUT NOW BEFORE YOU CAN RECOVER YOURSELF, YOU'LL FEEL THE MIGHTY WRATH OF NAMOR!

HALT!



LOUDER THAN ANY HUMAN OUTCRY, THE IRRESISTIBLE MENTAL COMMAND OF THE MAN WHO SUDDENLY ENTERS STOPS EVERYONE IN THEIR TRACKS. AS ALL HEADS TURN... TOWARDS PROFESSOR X!



ARGH! YOU MUST NOT DO THIS DREADFUL THING! RELEASE HIS BRAIN! LET HIM BE AS HE WAS!



PAWNS!!! WHO DARES CALL THE SUB-MARINER A PAWN ??!! PROTECT YOURSELVES, X-MEN! WE'LL SEE WHICH OF US ARE THE PAWNS!!

ARGH, NAMOR!! PLEASE... NOT UNTIL QUICKSILVER IS HIMSELF AGAIN! NOT UNTIL PROFESSOR X RELEASES HIS MENTAL CONTROL...



MARVEL GIRL! PUSH THE PROFESSOR TO SAFETY! WE'LL STOP NAMOR.

STAND FAST! MY X-MEN! THE SUB-MARINER IS NO MURDERER! HE WILL NOT STRIKE IF WE DON'T PROVOKE HIM!

AND NOW, I SHALL RELEASE QUICKSILVER! I MUST KEEP MY MIND UNFETTERED, IN READINESS FOR THE BIGGER BATTLE WITH MAGNETO!

MAGNETO!!! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIM?? WHERE HAS HE GONE? WHAT WILL HE DO ABOUT PIETRO AND ME??

I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN ASLEEP! MY HEAD FEELS NUMB... DIZZED...

BAH! I WAS A FOOL TO HAVE COME HERE! THE SUB-MARINER NEEDS NO ALLIANCES! ALL SURFACEMEN ARE MY ENEMIES... WHETHER MUTANT OR NOT, I SHALL RETURN TO THE DEEP... WHERE I BELONG!

WHEN NEXT I RETURN, IT SHALL BE TO TAKE MY RIGHTEOUS PLACE AS CONQUEROR OF THE AIR-BREATHERS, RECLAIMER OF THE SURFACE WORLD FOR THE ANCIENT EMPIRE OF ATLANTIS!!

PROFESSOR!! HE'S ESCAPING!

NOT SINCE I LOST MY HEART TO SUE STORM HAVE I SEEN SUCH A BEAUTY AS THE SCARLET WITCH! BUT I DARE NOT

LET HIM GO! SO LONG AS HE DOES NOT JOIN MAGNETO'S MUTANTS, WE HAVE NOW! HE CAN NEVER TRULY BE ONE OF US... HIS ALLEGIANCE IS TO ATLANTIS... OWE'S IS TO THE HUMAN RACE!

LOVE ANOTHER SURFACE FEMALE... I DARE NOT BECOME VULNERABLE AGAIN!

I MUST MAKE CERTAIN HE CAN NEVER JOIN THE ACCURSED X-MEN! HE MUST BE SMASHED ONCE AND FOR ALL!

MEANTIME, MAGNETO, MASTERMIND, AND THE TOAD REACH THE GIANT MAGNETIC DYNAMO WHICH ONLY THE LEADER OF THE EVIL MUTANTS HAS THE POWER TO OPERATE!

SO! NAMOR DARED TO CHALLENGE ME, DID HE? WELL, ANY MUTANT WHO ISN'T MY ALLY BECOMES MY MORTAL ENEMY!

BE CAREFUL, MASTERMIND! THE X-MEN ARE STILL AT LARGE! AND WE'VE LOST QUICKSILVER, AND THE SCARLET WITCH!

HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW! ONCE NAMOR IS DESTROYED, THE X-MEN WILL BE NEXT! AND THEN, QUICKSILVER AND HIS SISTER WILL REJOIN US! THERE IS NO WAY TO LEAVE MAGNETO'S MUTANTS... EXCEPT BY DEATH!!

HOW BE SILENT! I WANT TO ENJOY NAMOR'S DEFEAT!!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE SEA PRINCE APPEARS ON THE GIANT MAGNET'S VIEWFINDER, MAGNETO ACTIVATES THE MIGHTY MACHINE, AND THEN...

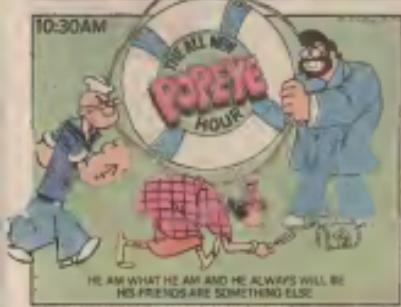
I'M BEING ROCKED BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE... MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING I'VE EVER FELT! COMING FROM THAT PEAK... IT'S MAGNETO... OPERATING HIS MONSTROUS MAGNET! I MUST FIGHT IT... I CAN NOT BE BEATEN NOW!!



TALE SPINNERS FROM OUT OF THE SKY



10:30AM



HE IS WHAT HE AM AND HE ALWAYS WILL BE
HIS FRIENDS ARE SOMETHING ELSE

BAM! THE ADVENTURES OF MIGHTY HECKLE MOUSE AND JECKLE



HERE HE COMES TO START THE DAY,
JINGLING WITH THOSE JINGLES WHILST
PUTTING ON...

11:30AM
OF FRANK, AND
TROWLER ARE THE TRUE
DESCENDENTS OF
THE FINEST OF
MONSTERS.

NEW!

Drak Pack!



NOW THEY FIGHT FOR
WHAT'S RIGHT IN
THEIR NEW
ADVENTURE WITH
THE MYSTERIOUS
DR. DRED.

the *Baron* Lone Ranger adventure hour

12:30PM

THE LORD OF THE
JUNGLE SWINGS
INTO ACTION
AGAINST THE
MYSTERIOUS, THE
DANGEROUS, AND
THE UNKNOWN

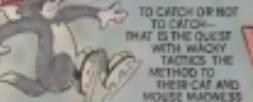


RETURN WITH US NOW
TO THOSE SWELLING
DAYS OF YESTER
YEAR WITH ALL
NEW ADVENTURES
OF THE MASKED
MAN & HIS INDIAN
COMPANION,
TONTO.

TONTO.

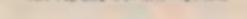
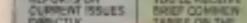
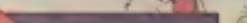
8:30AM

NEW! THE TOM & JERRY COMEDY SHOW



COMEDY SHOW

TO CATCH OR NOT
TO CATCH—
THAT IS THE QUEST
WITH WACKY
TACTICS THE
METHOD TO
THEIR CAT AND
MOUSE MADNESS.



9AM

THE *WAG* *WAG* SHOW

THE "BUNNY" AND THE
"BIRD" ARE BACK ALONG
WITH THEIR HILARIOUS
CAST OF LOONS
AND THAT AIN'T
ALL, FOOLS.



12 NOON

THE NEW *FAT ALBERT* SHOW



FAT ALBERT AND THE DUDES ARE STILL DOING IT RIGHT,
FALLING ALL OVER EACH OTHER BUT COMING UP TIGHT.

© 1981 William F. Castle Jr. - Turner

STARTING SEPTEMBER 6TH

CBS

SATURDAY

WE NOW RETURN CONTROL OF THIS CURRIC BOOK TO YOU

IT'S FORCING ME TO THE GROUND... CRUSHING ME DOWN... DOWN... I'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE... ONE WAY TO STRIKE BACK!



FLYING HIS MORE THAN HUMAN MUSCLES UNTIL THEY STAND OUT LIKE TAUT STEEL BANDS, THE SUB-MARINER SMASHES HIS TWO MIGHTY FISTS DOWN INTO THE GROUND WITH A FORCE BEYOND 'THE POWER OF HUMAN UNDER-STANDING'.



SO SHATTERING IS THE IMPACT THAT IT CAUSES THE ENTIRE HILL TO QUIVER... AS THE GIANTIC MAGNET PITCHES FORWARD, SHAKEN LOOSE FROM ITS ROCKY FOUNDATION!



WITHOUT A WORD, WITHOUT A BACKWARD GLANCE, THE AWESOME NAMOR RISES AND SLOWLY, IMPERIOUSLY, APPROACHES THE SEA...



THEN, WITH ONE BREATH-TAKING DIVE, THE RULER OF THE DEEP RETURNS TO HIS DOMAIN. THE OCEAN DEPTHS HAVE CLAIMED THEIR OWN!



AS FOR MAGNETO... NEVER BEFORE HAS SUCH ANGER, SUCH LIVID RAGE BEEN SEEN ON THE FACE OF THE EVIL MUTANT!

WE'VE LOST! NAMOR BEAT US! HE... UGH!



SILENCE! NO ONE BEATS MAGNETO! HE MERELY ESCAPED MY VENGEANCE FOR THE PRESENT. TOAD! INTO THE MAGNO-SHIP! NO, YOU BRAINLESS GARGOYLE!

WITHIN SECONDS, MAGNETO'S SHIP, WITH THE TREMBLING TOAD AT THE CONTROLS, RAISES THE TWO MUTANTS MAGNETICALLY...

BUT WHAT ABOUT QUICK-SILVER... AND THE SCARLET WITCH?



THEY'RE COMING NOW... IN RESPONSE TO MY MENTAL COMMAND!

LOOK! OUR PRISONERS ARE ESCAPING!

I ALLOWED IT UNTIL THEY JOIN US OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL. THEY WOULD BE USELESS TO US SOMEDAY. WE MUST LEARN WHAT MYSTERIOUS HOLD MAGNETO HAS OVER THEM!

I'M GLAD TO SEE THEM GO! THAT WITCH IS MUCH TOO ATTRACTIVE!

KNOW SOMETHING, JEAN? SO ARE YOU!

HELP ME HOIST THE SAILS OF MAGNETO'S BOAT, MY FRIEND!

SURE! EVERYONE YAKS AND I END UP DOIN' THE WORK!



NEXT ISSUE: THE X-MEN EXPAND TO A DOUBLE-SIZE FEATURE-LENGTH STORY IN THE MEANTIME, DON'T MISS THE CLASSIC SHIELD TALE BEGINNING ON THE NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.**
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

TOUCH EARTH

AS RECORDED THAT LAST
DAY BY THESE MEN:

LEE
STERANKO
SINNOTT
ROSEN

DAN FINGEROTH,
REPRINT EDITOR

HOURS AGO, NICK FURY ADMINISTERED THE FINAL DEATHBLOW TO THE YELLOW CLAW... ONLY TO DISCOVER HIM TO BE AN AUTOMATON! WITH THE AID OF A PROTOTYPE MAILED WEST, HE HAS RETURNED TO EARTH, LEAVING THE HUMANOID LOST FOREVER IN THE VOID OF OUTER SPACE! NOW, HE AGAIN KEEPS A LOWLY HIDDEN AS THE DIRECTOR OF SHIELD! yet THE LAST ENCOUNTER STILL HAUNTS HIM...

I JUST DON'T GET IT! SEEMS LIKE
WE WERE ALL VICTIMS OF SOME
KINDA GAME... HIDE AND SEEK...
SHIELD AND THE YELLOW CLAW!!

SO, LIKE I SAID, THE CLAW HIS
LUNKIES AN THE GIRL WERE
OBOTS! COULD BE SHE WAS
THE ONE YOU KNEW BACK IN THE
FIFTIES...BUT MAYBE NOT...
WHO CAN SAY?

IT'S CRAZY, MURKIE WELL, NEVER
KNOW WHAT WAS BEHIND IT ALL! / THE
SAY ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE...HU
HEY...GOTTA FINISH SICKITIN THIS
LETTER TO JANUARY MOON!

I KNOW JUST HOW YA
FEEL... 'CAUSE IT HAPPENED
TA ME, TOO. A LONG TIME AGO
BUT IT'S OVER AN'DONE WITH
NOW, SO I'M ASKIN' YOU TO
CONSIDER MY REQUEST.

NO MATTER HOW YA
FEEL ABOUT ME, THINK
OF WHAT YOU COULD BE
DOIN' FOR UNCLE
SAM!

I'LL BE WAITIN'
TO HEAR... FROM
YOU.

ATTENTION! COLONEL FURY!
REPORT JUST RECEIVED THAT SHIELD'S
ON RED ALERT! AERIAL PHENOMENON
SIGHTED ABOVE THE CITY! COLONEL
FURY... NICK!

HEH! UH... OH, YEAH!
OKAY, MAN! TELL THE
GARAGE TO GET
MY CAR HIAMED
UP!

SORRY, NICK! YOUR NEW
BERLINER ISN'T HAVING AN
ARSENAL INSTALLED USE MY KX-EK-
AND IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY, DROP
THE CAR OFF AT MY PLACE LATER!
LOVE AND KISSES, BOSS MAN!

HEY! A GIRL LIKE THAT
COULD REALLY GET A G-
TOURNED ON! YA CAN DA
JUST SO MUCH SITIN'
BEHIND A DESK
ALL DAY!

WHATEVER'S GOIN' ON UP
THERE, AT LEAST IT'S
GETTIN' ME OUTTA
THE HOLE!

THAT'S THE WAY IT ALWAYS IS! SITTIN AROUND...DOIN' OFF, ONE MINUTE...THE NEXT Facin' WHO? ~ ANYONE WHAT?

SO I'LL KNOW IN A
COUPLA MINUTES/
HEY... NOT BAD!

SO I'LL KNOW IN A
COUPLE MINUTES.
HEY... NOT BAD!

AND, AT THAT MOMENT, THOUSANDS OF EYES PEER SHYWARD AT THE FANTASTIC SCENE APPEARING IN THE ABYSSUS ABOVE THE TEEMING NEW YORK THROB...



ON OFFICER IT'S THE FANTASTIC...

...I DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED, BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

WHADDYA TA WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT, LADY? I JUST WISH IT WOULDN'T HAPPENED ON SOMEONE ELSE'S BEAT!

WHERE'S YER SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE? OR YAWN? I'LL BET THE POST GETS OUT A SPECIAL EDITION ON THIS!

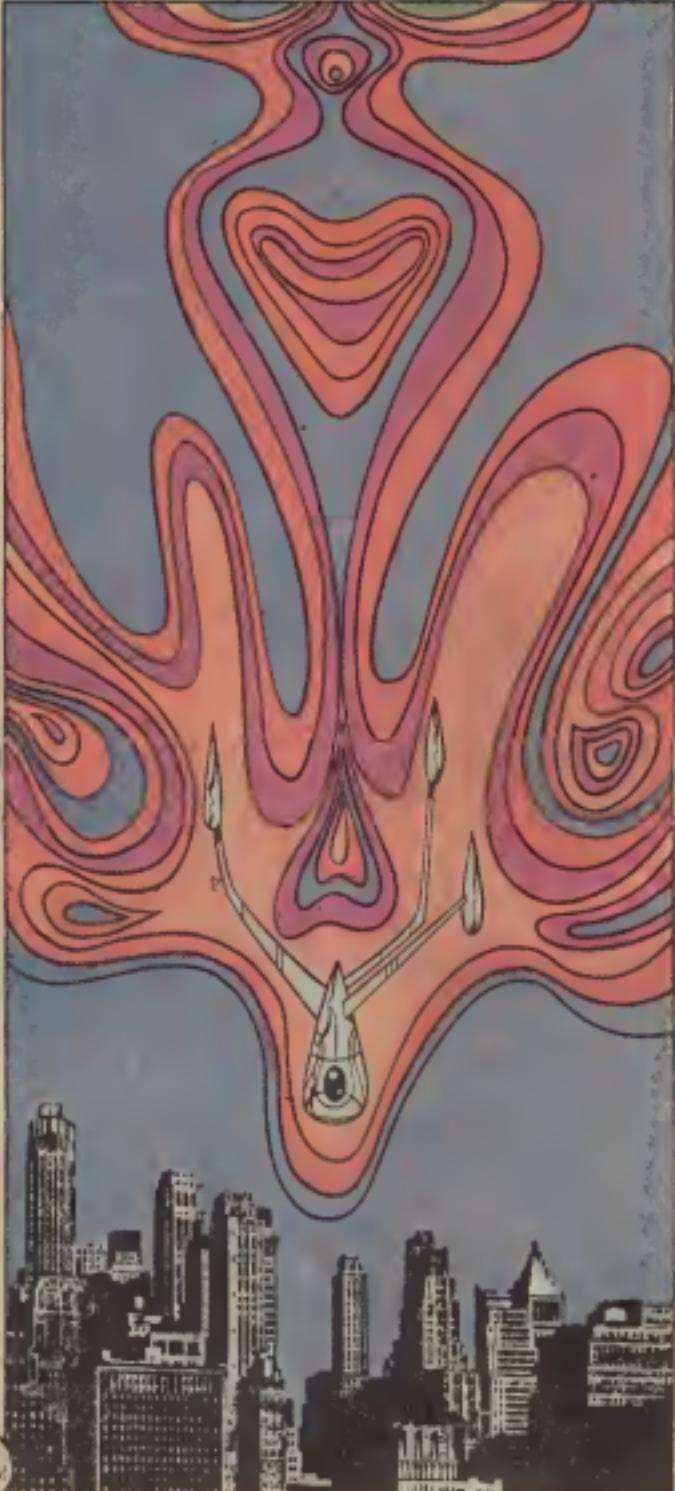
HMM? LOOKS LIKE TIMOTHY LEARY'S BUZZIN' THE SQUARES, HUM?

SEE THE PRETTY FIREWORKS, JUNIOR? I ONLY WE HAD OUR CAMERA HERE!

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S NOT THAT BUNCH OF ADULT DELINQUENTS THEY CALL THE AVENGERS THIS TIME.

AN YOU'VE DAY OF RETRIBUTION HAS COME, SINNERS!

HEY, I'LL BET THERELL BE PHOTOGRAPHERS TAKIN' PICTURES... I BETTER



GOOD EVENING! THIS IS
CHIEF HUNTERLY WITH A
SPECIAL N.B.C. MOBILE
NEWS UNIT IN NEW YORK
CITY... COVERING THE
APPEARANCE OF A
STRANGE UFO!

THE SHIP'S BEEN
HOVERING IN THE
SKY ALMOST
TWENTY MINUTES...
WEIRD LIGHTS PULS-
ING FROM ITS METAL-
LIKE EXTERIOR
AND... WAIT!!

IT'S DESCENDING NOW
RATHER RAPIDLY... THE
POLICE HAVE ENERGY WEAPON
AVAILABLE TRAINED ON THE
OBJECT... A SIEVE OF AWE,
PERHAPS FEAR, PASSES
THRU THE CROWD...

OFFICIALS ARE
PRESSING THE
CROWD BACK...
IT LOOKS LIKE
THE FANTASTIC
FOUR ARE GIVING
THEM A HAND...

WE CAN SEE THE SHIP
CLEARLY NOW... IT SEEMS
TO BE OF ALIEN DESIGN!
TENS OF THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS
ARE HOLDING THEIR BREATH...
LOOK...! PART OF THE
CRAFT IS SEPARATING...

YES! WE CAN SEE IT NOW...
IT... IT'S A MAN... A GOLDEN
MAN IN A TUNIC... HE'S HOLDING
UP HIS HAND... THE UNIVERSAL
GESTURE OF PEACE... AND
IN HIS OTHER HAND...

IT LOOKS LIKE A GEM...
HE'S DESCENDING TO THE
STREET LEVEL ON SOME
SORT OF PLATFORM...
WAIT... THE POLICE LINE
IS PARTING... IT'S A
MAN WITH AN
EYEPATCH!

FEATURES

TIMES

HERIBELLA
CITADEL
ETTE DANTS
OF HUMAN

NO WALKED HIS LAST
BURIED ALONE...
KNIGHTS OF THE RAN



MEANWHILE,
BACK AT SHIELD
HEADQUARTERS...



WHILE BACK ON THE STREETS...

PEACE... I COME IN PEACE. MEN OF EARTH! I AM CALLED WISEMAN FROM A DIMENSIONAL ULTRA-UNIVERSE UNKNOWN TO YOU!

THE ELDERES OF MY RACE HAVE RULED UPON A GALACTIC EMPIRE TO GRANT YOU THE MEANS TO BANISH ALL HATRED, CRIME, WAR, AND VIOLENCE FOREVER!

TOO LONG HAS YOUR CIVILIZATION ENDURED THE UNENDURABLE!

THUS, EARTH-LING, I GIVE YOU... THE PRISM OF MIRACLES... A COSMIC GEM OF UNCOMMON WONDER!

WELL, I GUESS THAT'S UP TO ME, MISTER!

I'LL SEE IT GETS INTO THE RIGHT HANDS!

VERY WELL, EARTHMAN!

SIMPLY PEER INTO THE PURPLE IRIS AND YOUR EVERY WISH SHALL MATERIALIZE!

NEVER AGAIN WILL A SINGLE HUMAN BE FOUND WANTING!

LIKE I SAID, I'LL SEE IT GETS TO THE RIGHT FOLKS. NOW, 'SPPOSE WE GET OFFA THE STREET BEFORA THAT MOB PARADE!

HOW 'BOUT YOUR SHIP?



LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE RIGHT ON THE BUTTON, LADY!

LOOKS THAT WAY. DUGAH! COLONEL FURY'S GETTING INTO THE CRAFT!

DUM! DUM DUM! WHAT'D YA DO, TAKE THE BUS? HUSTLE IT UP, WILL YA?

IT AINT EVERY DAY WE GET A VISITOR LIKE THIS ONE!

GOT HERE AS SOON AS WE COULD, NICK! THE TRAFFICS-FROZEN ON THE STREETS!

WE HEARD WHAT HE SAID: BUT--WELL CALL IT A WOMAN'S INTUITION, BUT I HAVE A FEELING, NICK!

SOMETHING'S NOT QUITE WHAT IT SHOULD BE!

I'M HIP, BABY! LOOK AROUND YA--THE GADGETS, THE CHAIRS... ALIEN! THEY JUST AINT MADE FOR THE HUMAN BODY!

GOT YOUR IMAGE SCANNER WITH YA? USE IT!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IS SOMETHING WRONG? WHAT IS IT, EARTH-LING? WHAT IS IT?

I GASP!

AND, IN
ANOTHER SECTION
OF MANHATTAN, A
TALL FIGURE IN AN
ORIENTAL ROBE
WATCHES THE SHIELD
RAHMOON ON A
MINIATURE WID-
RECEPTOR...



"FURY SPEAKIN'? GUESS I OUGHTA BE
TALKIN' TO YA FACE-TO-FACE! BUT I
GOT A FULLA PESK WORK HERE, SO I'M
SENDIN' THIS WID-RECOM TAUFF INSTEAD!
SEBB TALKIN' TA SOME OF THE SHIELD
BOYS 'BOUT MAKIN' JAMMY HOO A
PART O' OUR TEAM. AM GOT A MIXED
REACTION!"

"A COUPLE O' EM GOT THE IDEA
YER STILL WRAFFED UP ABOUT
THE GILL! "THEY THINK I'D BE TAKIN'
A CHANCE GETTIN' YOU INTO SHIELD
CAUSE YA STILL GOT IT IN FER ME!"
BUT I FIGURE THEY GOT IT WRONG!
I GOT YOUR RECORDS IN FRONTA
ME NOW..."

"LOOKS LIKE YOU BEEN CUT OUT
TA BE A SHIELD AGENT! COURSE
I CAN'T MAKE UP YER MIND FOR
YA' BUT I GOT A HUNCH THE F.B.I.'S
LOSS WOULD BE OUR GAIN! SO
LIKE I SAID --"



But, at that very
instant, the alien
stranger realizes
his human guise
has been penetrated...
and with a mere
gesture, releases
a horrifying bolt
of lethal energy at
those standing
before him...



IT HAD TO BE DONE...
FOR THEY HAD DIS-
COVERED MY SECRET!
NO ONE MUST KNOW
BEFORE MY AVENGE-
MENT IS ACCOMPLISHED!

MISTEREE... MISTEREE...
WHATEVER YA ARE...
BUT ANYST, I SWEAR
I'M GONNA KILL YA
FOR WHAT YA
JUST DID!

SO HEERE I
CAN'T STOP YA,
FROM BLASTIN'
ME WITH ONE A
THEM LIGHTIN'
BOLTS...

BUT THIS MOLD
COCCODON PELLETT
DO THE JOB ALL
RIGHT IN ANOTHER
SECOND YOU'LL BE...
HUN??

THAT HEADBAND.
NO USE MAKIN' A
GRASP FOR IT.
CREEP... YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE IT
NOW...

THEIR'S WAS A
QUICK DEATH!
NOW...

YOU ARE
NEXT,
EARTHLING!

BUT NOTHIN'S STOPPIN'
ME FROM TAKIN' IT
MYSELF AN...

I CHOKED!

THOK!

...AND AS
FURY-RIPS
THE THIN
CIRCLE OF
METAL
FROM THE
ALIEN'S HEAD,
HE GOES
THROUGH
AN UN-
BELIEVABLE
MUTATION...
SHRINKING,
WRITHING,
CHANGING,
TWISTING,
GROWING...
...UNTIL HE
EMERGES
IN HIS
TRUE FORM...
AN UN-
DESCRIBABLE
CREATURE
FROM
ANOTHER
DIMENSION...



THE HEADBAND...IT TURNED HIM
INTO A HUMAN? CAN IT TURN ME
INTO AN ALIEN...SOME KINDA
MONSTER LIKE HIM...BUT BIGGER...
AN' STRONGER...CAN IT?

THEN, A SPLIT MICRO-
SECOND LATER, THE BEING
THAT WAS ONCE COLONEL
FURY IS GONE...AND IN HIS
PLACE, A GIGANTIC FIGURE
FAR BEYOND DESCRIPTION
OF MERE HUMAN WORDS...A
FIGURE THAT LASHERS OUT IN
A SAVAGE FRENZY, BEGIN-
NING A SPINE-CHILLING
DUEL OF UNEARTHLY
GARGOYLES...



YOU ARE TOO LATE!
EVEN IF YOU COULD HAVE
DEFEATED ME, YOU'RE
TOO LATE!

YOU SEE, THE PRISM OF MIRRORS
IS A WORLD-KILLING MACHINE...
AND THE PURPOSE OF MY RACE IS
TO ELIMINATE ALL LIFE...EVERY-
WHERE.

LISTEN! ALREADY GREEDY EARTHLINGS
HAVE TURNED ON THE MACHINE AND BEGUN
TO UPSET THE BALANCE OF YOUR
UNIVERSE. IT IS ALL OVER. ALL
OVER!

MR. FANTASTIC IN "THE POWER OF GOLD!"

THE MUSEUM'S CENTENNIAL EXHIBIT OF GOLD IS SURE TO ATTRACT THE EVIL DESIGNS OF IMPERCEPTO, THAT MALEVOLENT ALIEN.



NO MATTER HOW FAR I STRETCH, I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM. BUT WAIT... IMPERCEPTO'S DNA STRUCTURE MAKES HIM MATERIALIZE WHEN HE COMES IN CONTACT WITH GOLD.



I'M MATERIALIZING!... BECOMING VISIBLE! THESE GOLDEN BARS OF **HOSTESS TWINKIES** CAKES HAVE REACTED WITH MY DNA.



IMPERCEPTO! AN INVISIBLE ALIEN WHO NEEDS GOLD FOR ENERGY EN-GAGES MR. FANTASTIC.

FIGHTING AN INVISIBLE ENEMY HAS ITS DRAWBACKS.



A SUPER HERO CAN'T AFFORD REAL GOLD THESE DAYS... BUT HERE'S SOMETHING AS GOOD AS GOLD... **HOSTESS TWINKIES CAKES!**



I SEE **TWINKIES CAKES** WORKED THEIR POWER ON YOU, IMPERCEPTO.

SUCH GOLDEN GOODNESS! SUCH DELICIOUS SPONGE CAKE! SUCH LIGHT CREAMED FILLING! THEY'RE FANTASTIC!





IT'S ALL OVER.. IT'S ALL OVER

C'MON!
WAKE UP,
NICK! YOU'RE
DREAMIN' IT'S
ALL OVER
NOW!

MAW.. IT.. IT...
HUNT DUGAN...
IT'S YOU! HEY...
IT'S REALLY YOU!
WH- IT

WADDAYA MEAN... DUGAN, IT'S
REALLY YOU... MAYBE YOU WAS
EXPECTIN' ALICE IN WONDERLAND
TO DROP IN ON YA! COURSE IT'S ME!

HUHMM! NICK'S NEVER
ACTED THIS WAY BEFORE--
LONG AS I'VE KNOWN HIM!

HEY! WHAT SAY
WE GO A FEW ROUNDS
IN THE GYM BEFORE YOU
LEAVE, HUH?

HOW ABOUT IT, NICK?
C'MON, GETCHA
LOOSENED UP... HUH?

JUST A
COUPLE.
HUH?

MAN...WHAT
A DREAM!
MUST BE
THESE NEW
CIGARETTES
I BEEN SMOKIN'!

O O O
HAVE A HEART, DUGAN!
TLL BE LUCKY! IF I CAN
MAKE IT HOME, GOTTA
SACK OUT!

WELL...HAVE IT YOUR OWN
WAY! OH YEAH... FORS IT SLIPP
MY MIND, VAL TOLD ME TO TELL
YOU SOME KINDA UFO OR
SOMETHING'S BEEN SPOTTED...
PROBABLY ACTIN' 'THOUGH!

I TOL' 'EM YOU'D BE
DOWN IN THE GYM! SURE
YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR
MIND, HUH?

WADDYA
YA SAY,
HUH?

C'MON!

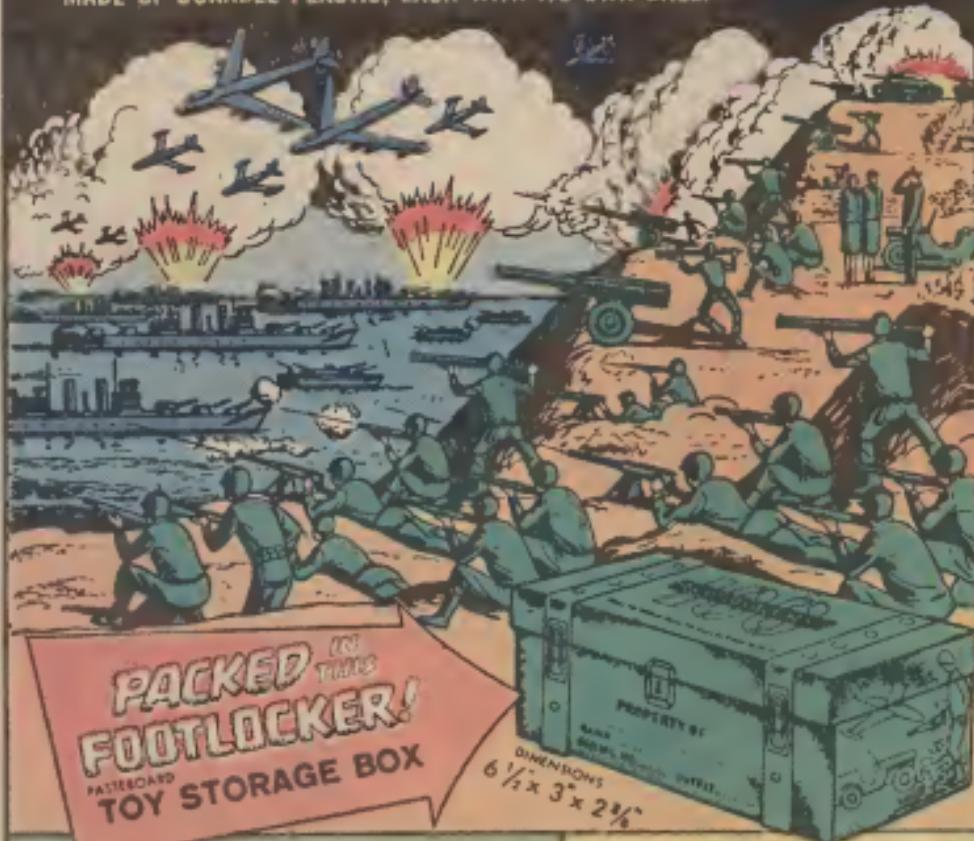
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